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I saw the best minds of my generation
destroyed by madness, starving hysterical
naked,

dragging themselves through the negro streets
at dawn looking for an angry fix,

angelheaded hipsters burning for the ancient
heavenly connection to the starry dynamo in
the machinery of night,

who poverty and tatters and hollow-eyed and
high sat up smoking in the supernatural
darkness of cold-water flats floating across the
tops of cities contemplating jazz,

who bared their brains to Heaven under the El
and saw Mohammedan angels staggering on
tenement roofs illuminated,

who passed through universities with radiant
eyes hallucinating Arkansas and Blake-light
tragedy among the scholars of war,

who were expelled from the academies for
crazy & publishing obscene odes on the
windows of the skull,

who cowered in unshaven rooms in underwear,
burning their money in wastebaskets and
listening to the Terror through the wall,

[...]

























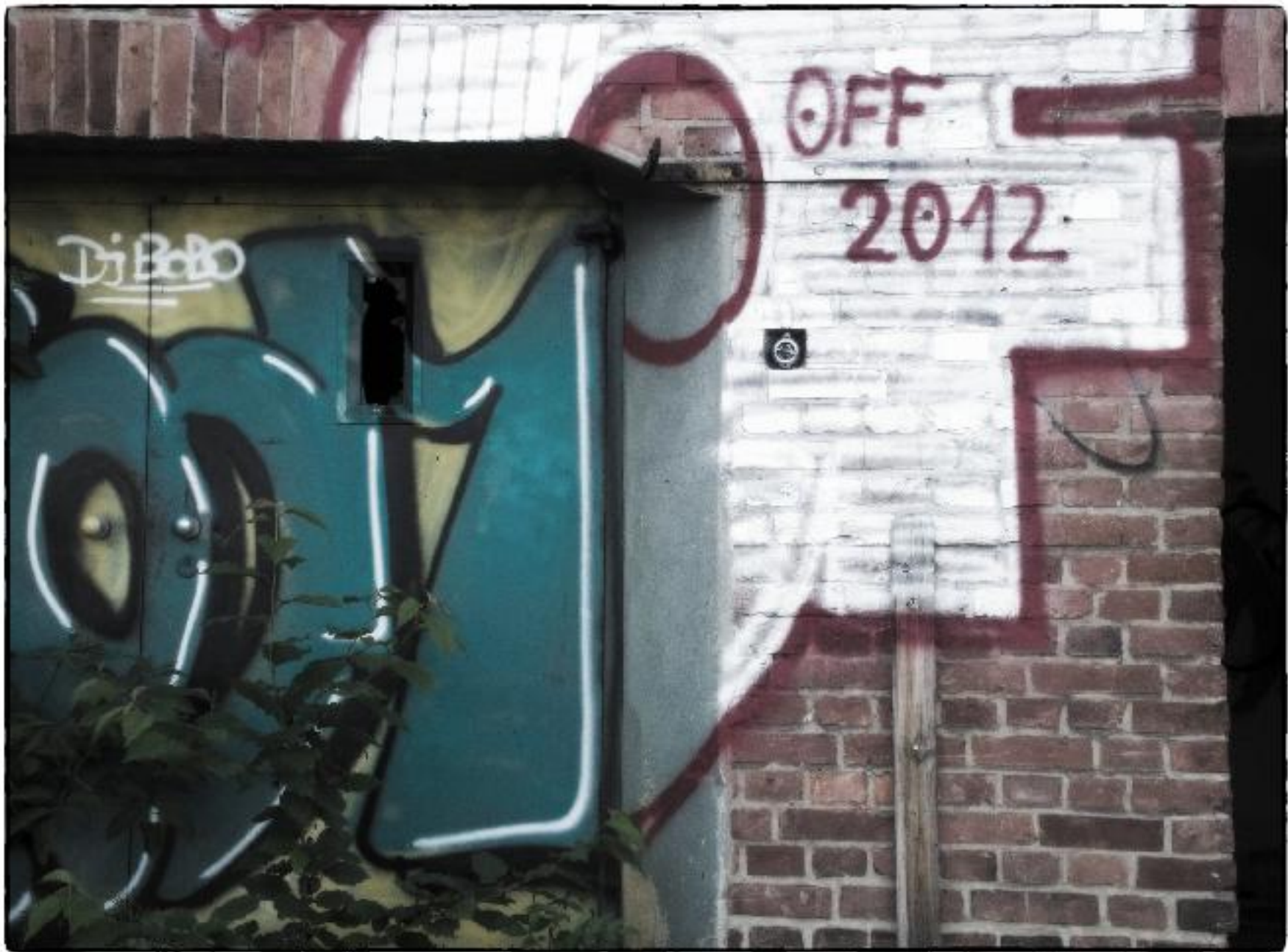


























Off 2012

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